

# The Prairie Light Review

---

Volume 13

Number 1 *The Dreaming Tree*

Article 12

---

Winter 3-1-1994

## Grandma Turskey

Kristin Belleson

*College of DuPage*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr>

---

### Recommended Citation

Belleson, Kristin (1994) "Grandma Turskey," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 13 : No. 1 , Article 12.

Available at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol13/iss1/12>

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact [orenick@cod.edu](mailto:orenick@cod.edu).

**Grandma Turskey**  
*by Kristin Belleson*

I sit in bed, my body in a pretzel like position,  
wrapped and rolled into many blankets.  
I gently tug at the frayed edges of the card.  
***Remember O Most Gracious Virgin Mary***  
The smell of sweet buttered yams fills her cozy home  
on the old country farm in Wisconsin,  
while the cold snowy air whirls outside.  
***Inspired with confidence I fly on to thee, O Virgin of Virgins***  
Her hot apple cider burns a warm path to my stomach.  
***My Mother to thee I come before thee sinful and sorrowful***  
Playing dress up with her ballroom gowns  
and hats that were  
a little too big for my tiny frail body.  
***O Mother of the world incarnate***  
Big hugs from her after scribbling crayon colored cartoons  
and circus clowns.  
As the sky fades into darkness, I lie with her  
and am swept away into  
my world of carnivals and sugar coated candies.  
She wouldn't move until she saw my little body sleep peacefully.  
***Despise not my petitions, but in thy mercy hear and answer me***  
Clutching the prayer card,  
unwinding my tangled body out of a rolled up knitted afghan  
I'm transported out of fun filled weekends  
with Grandma Turskey,  
into my eighteen year old life with  
big kid problems.  
***Amen.***